

HOLDAT OBSERVED BY D. C. GUARDMEN AT MILITIA CAMP

Day Opens With Hike for Infantry and Drills for Artillery and Cavalry Troops.

TROOPER INJURED IN FALL

Guardsmen Dismissed for Day at 10:15 and Many Visit City or Entertain Guests.

Labor Day was ushered in for the District militiamen amid the blowing of many bugles at the early hour of 5:15 this morning. It is the common saying among the guardsmen that "there is no holiday in the army," and until 10:15 o'clock this morning, the day proved one of labor in every respect for the local soldiers.

The three battalions of infantry were taken out on a long hike. The battery of artillery was put through stiff mounted maneuvers on the Fort Myer drill field, while Troop A of the cavalry had mounted drill and practice in pitching shelter tents.

One incident served to mar and nearly put a stop to the drill of Troop A this morning. While going through maneuvers at a trot the horse on which Private H. O. Thompson was mounted stumbled and threw him to the ground. He was dragged a short distance under the hoofs of the plunging and frightened horse, and when reached by his comrades was found to be unconscious. The horse was immediately taken to the hospital, and his injuries were pronounced as of minor character by the physician in charge. It is thought he will recover and return to duty in a few days.

Given Passes to City.
At 10:15 o'clock the three organizations returned to camp and were dismissed by their commanding officers for the remainder of the day. Several hundred militiamen were allowed passes to the city, and immediately after dismissal from camp a throng of happy soldiers boarded street cars and "bitneys" for Washington.

A large number of visitors arrived at camp this morning, and the day was allowed to pass into camp at 10:30 and will be allowed to visit the soldiers until a late hour tonight.

The fact that they will be paid tomorrow, or certainly by Wednesday, in filling the national guardmen with joy supreme. Major W. P. French, depot quartermaster at Fort Myer, is now working on the payrolls of the organizations in the mobilization camp, and probably will complete the work of checking them up by tonight or tomorrow morning.

Major Coope to Border.
Major Harry Coope, adjutant general of the District militia, has received a preliminary notice from the War Department that he may be ordered to the border in a short while. He stated today he did not know that his office would be there or where he would be stationed. He will not be stationed among the District troops, however, it is thought, but probably will act as quartermaster general of some other division of militia now on the border.

Major Coope has been pronounced by his fellow officers as one of the hardest working officers in camp. If he is compelled to leave before the remainder of the troops leave, he will be keenly felt at brigade headquarters.

Many officers of the militia today expressed the opinion that Major Coope's preliminary notice of being ordered to the border is another definite sign that the District troops now encamped near Fort Myer will be ordered to march to entrain in a short while. They base their opinion on the fact that it is highly improbable that Major Coope would be ordered to leave while there is still work to be done for the District militia.

Can't Force a Man to Sleep in His Own Bed

CLEVELAND, Sept. 4.—For eyes affected by dust from the "fickle penitence of Morpheus" train, sleep is always recommended, but where a man may sleep, how many beds he may use or how long he shall remain wrapped in slumber, not even a court may decree. Frank Godza, proprietor of a lodging house, told Judge Silbert that he found it necessary to employ a man to do odd jobs, but that the one hired, Tony Ross, persisted in sleeping whenever he felt like it. Not satisfied with this, Ross provided him, Ross slept in all beds in the house, Godza said. So Ross was discharged. Ross said he did not mind being fired, but that he wanted \$8 he was due him.

Judge Silbert gave this decision: That a man ought to sleep in his own bed, but that he might sleep in as many beds as he chose or as long as he pleased; that Godza was justified in discharging Ross, since Ross was a nuisance to other roomers; that \$8 was still due Ross; that Godza should pay Ross \$8.

Thief Proves to Be Of Musical Disposition

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—Here's the musical-minded thief: Mrs. J. Macdonald Dean went to her country place in Cedarhurst, L. I., leaving her town apartment tightly locked. But upon returning to have a look at it found the front door had been jimmied and the house had been robbed. But only of musical records. Nothing else was disturbed. The stolen items were some jewelry. The nothing silver was intact. Some valuable clothing had not been taken. The thief left behind in the way of hard rubber disks all the songs and monologues of Harry Lauder.

Baby Is Kidnaped for Third Time in Year

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—For the third time in her nineteen months, Beverly Lorraine Whitgreave has been kidnaped. Baby Beverly is the great-granddaughter of Col. James A. Mulligan, commander of the "Irish Guards" in the civil war.

In obedience to a court order that the baby's father should be permitted to see his child, the mother took little Beverly to the Whitgreave home. Beverly S. Whitgreave, the father, took the baby in his arms, rushed to a motor car and disappeared. He is said to have boarded a train for Birmingham, Ala.

SAVIOR OF ICE-BOUND MEN



LIEUT. SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON.

SHACKLETON PARTY AUSTRIAN HELD FOR HAD GIVEN UP HOPE BLACK TOM BLASTS

Marooned Members of Antarctic Party Rescued by Leader Were Awaiting Death.

PUNTA ARENAS, Chile, Sept. 4.—Marooned members of the Shackleton South polar expedition, rescued from Elephant Island by Sir Ernest Shackleton's relief expedition, had abandoned hope of being saved, they said today.

They felt certain that Shackleton and the main part of the expedition had met death in the ice floes. They believed that death by starvation would be the fate of the whole party after their supplies were exhausted.

Nones of the party had suffered from hunger. They were all well, except that one man's feet were frozen. All the members of the Shackleton party will sail for the North on the first boat.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—Lieut. Sir Ernest H. Shackleton has rescued members of his Antarctic expedition who were marooned on Elephant Island, according to a message which reached London yesterday. The message stated: "All saved. All well. Shackleton."

The rescue trip was the fourth that Lieut. Shackleton has made. After the failure of his expedition to the South pole he with twenty-seven of his crew managed to reach Elephant Island, in the South Shetland group, on April 15. They had left their ship, the Endurance, crushed and sunk in the ice floes, and since the previous October 7 had been fighting their way to land in small boats.

Lieutenant Shackleton's party were on the verge of collapse, so he left twenty-two men in command of Port Stanley and five volunteers set out on April 24 across the 750 miles of sea and ice toward South Georgia to get a relief ship. The schooner, Stromboli, was waiting at the point on May 20, and a little eighty-ton whaler started back with them for Elephant Island. But the ice proved too formidable for the small craft, and the attempt had to be abandoned. He reached Port Stanley, Falkland Islands, May 21.

The second attempt at rescue was begun June 8, when the steamer Inuit was sent to Port Stanley. On June 25 the attempt was abandoned. Lieutenant Shackleton returned to Port Stanley. On July 13 Shackleton tried his third expedition from Punta Arenas on the schooner Emma. The town is the most southerly in the world, being located on the Strait of Magellan. This trip, too, was a failure. The schooner was forced back by heavy gales and ice fields, and with engines injured and hull battered, returned to the Falkland Islands on August 4.

The Yelcho, which is a Chilean government steamer, had been used to rescue the men from the Yelcho. The rescue party sailed on her from Punta Arenas on August 28.

Why Don't People Believe In Signs; What's Answer?

A workman, his face protected by a steel mask, was repairing the street railway tracks at Fourteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue. He was using an instrument which produced a bright blue flame. Sparks flew in every direction. Beside him was a sign: "Danger! Don't Look At The Flame." Behind him were half dozen men and boys looking at the flame. What's the answer?

THE SWIFT SPRING CO. ATLANTA

Michael Kristof Believed to Have Been in Mysterious Stranger's Pay.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—As the result of a story told to the police by his cousin, an Austrian is being held by the Jersey City authorities on suspicion of knowing the cause of the great ammunition blast and fire on Black Tom Island, N. J., July 30, that caused the loss of many lives and the destruction of more than \$20,000,000 in property.

The prisoner is Michael Kristof, who lived in Bayonne with a relative, a Mrs. Rushnick. Last Friday, Mrs. John Chapman, of 114 Neptune avenue, Jersey City, told Detective Lieutenant Green that he felt it was his duty to report her belief that her cousin, Kristof, had knowledge of the great explosion.

She said the man called at her home on the night before the disaster and declared he was going to the Eagle Oil Works to collect two days' pay. The oil works lie next to the Lehigh Valley yards on Black Tom. Recently, she said, Kristof had acted strangely and was always carrying maps of factories and bridges around with him.

Investigation strengthened Mrs. Chapman's suspicions. Mrs. Rushnick, with whom Kristof lived, said that on the night of the explosion the man returned home in a state of intense excitement. He reached the house about 12:30 o'clock and fung himself on the bed, crying: "Oh, what I do! What I do!"

The fire on Black Tom was discovered about 12:10. The police declare that Kristof could easily have reached Mrs. Rushnick's house by 12:30. He is being held, pending investigation.

According to his own story, Kristof was in Yonkers until 2 o'clock in the morning of that explosion. He said he met a man in January who paid him a week to travel over the country with him, in charge of two black bags. In these bags, Kristof said, were maps of factories and bridges. He could not explain the stranger's business.

Pavlowa Will Give Free Dance Courses

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—Anna Pavlowa, who is the star of "The Big Show" at the Hippodrome, will give lessons in classical dancing free of charge to American girls who show talent. She wishes to establish a school on the order of the Imperial Mariinsky Institute of the Ballet in Russia.

Classes for beginners will be under the direction of Ivan Cluett, a Russian dancer, ballet master and conductor, respectively, and advanced pupils will be taught character dancing and pantomime by Alexander Volinine, Steffen Plaskovietzka, and Stasia Kuhn, of Pavlowa's company.

Chicago Mayor Finds A Count in Overall

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—Chicago's incomparable mayor knows a count when he sees one. When Mayor Thompson was inspecting the Interlake Pulp and Paper Company plant at Milwaukee, he saw a distinguished looking laborer in overalls and at once recognized him. "That," said the mayor, "is Count Palla de Palla Venetia de St. Nicholas of Austria." And the mayor was right. The count is hiding because he started a revolution once, or finished one, or something.

MAINTENANCE BODY BEGINS CONVENTION

Secretary Wilson and Samuel Gompers to Address Sessions Wednesday.

Every section of the United States was represented at the opening session of the eleventh annual convention of the Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employees at the National Hotel today. The session was taken up by the naming of committees, after which an adjournment was taken until 9 o'clock tomorrow morning, when the convention will begin its regular order of business. Sessions of the convention also will be held on Wednesday and Thursday.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and William B. Wilson, Secretary of Labor, are expected to address the delegates on Wednesday. Miss Bernice Marshall, a member of the National Republican Speaking Bureau, is also expected to deliver an address before the convention on Wednesday or Thursday.

There will be a meeting of the General Chairmen's Association of the National Hotel tonight. At this meeting a report will be prepared for submission to the general body of the brotherhood tomorrow morning.

Jilted, He Steals Woman's Daughter

Unwelcome Suitor Entices Six Year-Old Girl From Mother for Revenge.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 4.—In just a week from the time she was snatched from the steps of her mother's home, a pretty little French-Canadian girl, who was located by the Boston police, when a Greek, known as Charlie Brown, who, it is alleged, abducted her, was placed under arrest at Bridgeport, Conn.

The abduction is said to be the outcome of a one-sided romance. Brown, whose home is in Nashua, N. H., is declared to be madly in love with a little girl's mother, Mrs. Mary G. Cote, whose husband, Alfred Cote, is fighting in the trenches in France.

Mrs. Cote, with her sister and the child, came to the country from Canada only a short time ago and settled in Nashua. There, according to Mrs. Cote's story, they became acquainted with Brown, the first paid marked attention to the young mother.

Despite the fact he received no encouragement, Brown persisted in showering Mrs. Cote with attentions and finally urged her to leave Nashua and come to New York with him. It is claimed.

"If you don't go to New York with me you will be sorry," was his threat. Mrs. Cote said: "A little later I went down stairs for my child and little May was not to be found. We learned that a man had carried her away with candy and soft words."

BAD TURTLE SPOILS FIVE MONKEYS' PARTY

Simians Get Scare of Lives When Strange Object Moves.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—It was the live turtle that spoiled the party. Toto, Peggy, Jerry, Panny, and Polly—the whole monkey family at the Bronx Zoological Gardens—were having the time of their young simian lives with the wagon load of toys which Curator Raymond L. Dittmar had put into their cage, when the turtle made its appearance.

Folly had a toy elephant, whose head nodded in the most fascinating fashion. According to the monkeys, Jerry, Panny and Toto were busily inquiring into the interior mechanism of a Billiken. Peggy and Jerry were pushing about the cage a wagon which had contained the toys.

An innocent wicker basket was shoved into the arena. Toto, always inquisitive, crept to it. He opened the lid, took one look and slammed it down. Jerry, next, peered from the corner in which he had crouched, crawled to the wicker basket and boldly fung open the top. He prodded the turtle. It moved.

With a howl of fright, the monkeys fled. Huddled in each other's arms as far away from the poor turtle as they could possibly get, the monkeys squealed their terror.

Dittmar had the turtle removed, but the day had been spoiled. It must have been at least fifteen minutes before a monkey wanted to play.

Squirrel Feeds Fish.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 4.—The fish, especially bass, in the Elk river, like nuts. The squirrels in the Ozark mountains seem to realize it, and the two working together, the squirrels and fish, manage to get plenty to eat.

One particular squirrel climbed onto a limb of an oak tree overhanging the river nearly every afternoon. He would bring acorns with him and sit on the limb and crack the nuts, removing most of the shell and dropping the cracked nut in the water. The fish would gather around below.

Bass, catfish and perch mingled democratically at the feast and even the minnows darted in and out trying to pick up a few crumbs. While eating, the fish absolutely ignored any kind of bait. They conferred the cracked acorns from their bushy tailed friend in the tree.

PRESIDENT ACCEPTS LINCOLN BIRTHPLACE

Dedicates Shrine of Martyr to American People at Hodgenville, Ky., Today.

(Continued from First Page.)
presently emerged upon the grand stage of the nation's history, gaunt, shaggy, ungainly, but dominant and majestic, a natural ruler of men, himself inevitably the central figure of the great plot.

No man can explain this, but every man can see how it demonstrates the vigor of democracy, where every door is open, in every hamlet and country-side, in city and wilderness alike, for the ruler to emerge, where he will and claim his leadership in the free life. Such are the authentic proofs of the validity and the vitality of democracy.

Mystery of Democracy.
"Here, no less, hides the mystery of democracy. Who shall guess this secret of nature and providence and a free polity? Whatever the vigor and vitality of the stock from which he sprang, its mere vigor and soundness do not explain where this man got his great heart that seemed to comprehend all things in its catholic and benign sympathy, the mind that sat enthroned behind those brooding, melancholy eyes, whose vision swept a horizon which those about him dreamed not of—that mind that comprehended what it had never seen, and understood the language of affairs with the ready ease of one to the manner born—or that nature which seemed in its varied richness to be the familiar of men of every way of life."

"This is the sacred mystery of democracy, that its richest fruits spring up from the soil which is the poorest and in circumstances amidst which they are the least expected. This is a place alike of mystery and of fate, and a place where the soul of a nation is born, and in this place it is right that we should remind ourselves of the solid and striking facts upon which the faith in democracy is founded. Many another man besides Lincoln has served the nation in its highest places of counsel and of action, whose names were as humble as his. Though the greatest example of the universal energy, richness, stimulation, and force which are the life of a nation, and which among many, the permeating and all-pervasive virtue of the freedom which challenges us in America to make the most of every gift of the gods, is every page of our history serves to emphasize and illustrate. Standing here in this place, it seems almost the whole of the stirring story."

End Seems Incredible.
"Here Lincoln had his beginnings. Here the end and consummation of that great life seem remote and a bit incredible. And yet there was no break anywhere between the beginning and end, no lack of natural sequence anywhere. Nothing really incredible happened. Lincoln was unaffectedly as much at home in the White House as he was here. Do you share with me the feeling, I wonder, that he was permanently at home nowhere? It seems to me that he was everywhere, and that he was at home in the spirit—like Lincoln the question where he was in of little significance, that it is always what he was that counts, and the moral and takes hold of our imagination."

"It is the spirit always that is sovereign. Lincoln, like the rest of us, was out of touch with the world of affairs, a very rough and exacting discipline for every man who would know what he is about in the world of the world's affairs, but his spirit got only its schooling there. It did not derive its character or its vision from the experiences which brought it to its full revelation."

"The test of every American must always be, not where he is, but what he is. That also is of the essence of democracy, and is the moral of the whole of our life. This is the most grave and expressive of all."

"We would like to think of men like Lincoln and Washington as typical Americans, but no man can be typical who is so unusual as these great men were. It was typical of American life that it should produce men who with supreme indifference to the manner in which it produced them, and as readily here in this hut as amidst the little circle of cultivated gentlemen to whom Virginia owed so much in leadership and example."

Typical Americans.
"And Lincoln and Washington were typical Americans in the use they made of their genius. But there will be few such men at best, and we will not look into the mystery of how and why they came. We will only keep the door open for them always, and a hearty welcome after we have recognized them."

"I have read many biographies of Lincoln; I have sought out with the greatest interest the most intimate stories that are told of him, the narratives of his friends, the sketches at close quarters, in which those who had the privilege of being associated with him have tried to depict for us the very man himself 'in his habit as he lived,' but I have nowhere found a real intimate of Lincoln's."

"I nowhere get the impression in any narrative or reminiscence that the writer had in fact penetrated to the heart of his mystery, or that any man could penetrate to the heart of it. That brooding spirit had no real families. I get the impression that it never spoke out in complete self-revelation, and that it could not reveal itself completely to anyone. It was a very lonely spirit that looked out from underneath those shaggy brows and comprehended men without fully communicating with them, as if, in spite of all its genial efforts at comradeship, it dwelt apart, saw its visions of duty where no man looked on."

"There is a very holy and very terrible isolation for the conscience of every man who seeks to read the destiny of a nation for others as well as for himself, for a nation as well as for individuals. That privacy no man can intrude upon. That lonely search of the spirit for the right perhaps no man can assist. This strange child of the cabin kept company with the nation only in the most intimate way, but that of its own silent assembling and developing thoughts."

He has come here today, not to utter a eulogy on Lincoln; he stands in need of none, but to endeavor to interpret the meaning of the gift to the nation of the place of his birth and origin. Is not this an altar upon which we may forever keep alive the vital fire of democracy as upon a shrine at which some of the deepest and most sacred hopes of mankind have been kindled? The only stuff that endures is the life-giving heart, the stuff of living hearts. And the hopes of mankind cannot be kept alive by words merely, by constitutions and doctrines of right and codes of liberty."

Should Transmute These.
"The object of democracy is to transmute these into life, and action of society, the self-denial and self-sacrifice of heroic men and women willing to make their lives an embodiment of right and service and enlightenment purpose."

The commands of democracy are as imperative as its principles, and opportunities are wide and generous. Its compulsion is upon us, and it is great and lifts a great light for the guidance of the nations only if we are great and carry that light high for the guidance of our own feet. We are worthy to stand here, unless we are ourselves in deed and in spirit real democrats and servants of mankind, freedom and justice for all, the attainment of the great nation which shelters and nurtures us."

Wilson Given Ovation Along Route South

Shrill Siren Nails Welcome to Louisville in Climax of Greetings to the President on His Way to Hodgenville, Ky.

By ROBERT J. BENDER.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 4.—(On board President's special train).—After a day and a night of ovations and demonstrations by crowds led by bands that greeted the President's passage through every city and hamlet en route, Louisville today presented the climax of greetings when the Presidential train steamed over the bridge and entered the station here.

Shrilling calliope on big river excursion boats waited out "My Old Kentucky Home" and patriotic airs. Crowds gathered at every vantage point in hope of seeing the Chief Executive. The cheering at the station developed into a seething roar as the train finally came to a stop. It continued intermittently as the special waited for an hour while three excursion trains, bound to Hodgenville, got away loaded to the guards.

Despite the noise the President didn't budge. Just before the train pulled away from Louisville station. On board the special were Senator John Sharp Williams, Senator Newton D. Baker, Mr. Robert C. Taylor, president of the Lincoln Farm Association, who will take a leading part in presenting to the United States today the old log cabin in which the great emancipator was born. Joseph Folk, ex-governor of Missouri, one of the day's speakers, also was a member of the Presidential party.

Gets Series of Ovations.
Virginians, West Virginians, and Kentuckians vied with each other in giving Wilson an enthusiastic reception on his first extended trip since his nomination by the Democratic party. The President remained up late last night to shake hands with thousands who gathered about his private car at every stop. He retired about 11 o'clock, however, being too tired to respond to the call of a crowd of 5,000 who were headed by a brass band at Huntington, W. Va.

Two brass bands and several thousand persons awoke him with their music and cheering as the train passed through Ashland, Ky., at midnight. Every hamlet and city through which the train passed turned out in masses regardless of the hour, during the entire trip here. Two private cars looked like a conservatory today when it pulled into Louisville with flowers, presented to Mrs. Wilson in every window.

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URGES RESTRICTION OF IMMIGRATION

Secretary Morrison, of A. F. of L., Reviews Labor Situation.

Argument for restriction of immigration is one of the keynotes sound. SCENESVILLE, Pa., Sept. 4.—Funeral services for ex-Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker, who died at his home here last Saturday, will be held at Christ Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, at 1 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Must Wed to Get Ranch.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, Sept. 4.—By the terms of a will left by an uncle, Miss Ruby Rosenbloom, a member of the Bluffs Bachelor Girls' Club, must marry her cousin within the next five years to get a big ranch in Colorado and \$25,000. The cousin whom she must marry to inherit her uncle's fortune is like Stine, also of Denver.

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